

dead.

ing, and went on toward Adam Ball,

beard was of the colorless hue of

soapstone. The giant hillman was

Bill Dale knelt there beside Black

Adam. Again he clutched at his throat

with his two shaking hands, and this

time he tore his blue flannel shirt, All

the agony and all the remorse in the

universe seemed to be gathering there

in his heart. Never before had he seen death. Its grim presence terrified

him. That the deplorable thing had

been an accident, due to his faulty marksmanship, mattered little. He

had killed a man, and the blood-red brand of Cain was burning away on

his brow; he was a man in a hell of his own making. And kneeling there

Bill Dale sobbed a great sob that

shook his broad shoulders as a violent ague would have shaken them.

He tried to look at the blue-edged

hole in the shaggy head; at the cruel,

brutish face that was of the colorless

blinded him, and he couldn't see. It

was a compensation, a pitifully beauti-

Five minutes passed, five minutes

that were as five years to this man

who had never been in the presence

of death before. Then he realized that

he was being surrounded by kinsmen

of the dead mountaineer. He looked

brown hands were placed upon him;

several rifles were turned upon him.

He arose and spread out his arms, and

offered his breast to the frowning muz-

"Shoot, if you like," he said bitterly.

You Like!" He Said Bit-

"It was an accident, y'know, but-

father, a slender and angular old man

with a straggling iron-gray beard-

"No, don't shoot. Shootin's too quick,

by gonnies. And 'en, it air't accordin'

to law." (Queer how suddenly he re-

spected the majesty of the law!)

jailyard at Cartersville. Ye'uns put

He turned back to Dale. "Ye say it

"Like the old devil!" roared Black

He stopped and picked up his son's

black slouch hat and examined it.

There were two bullet holes close to-

gether in the rim-and one of them

"John Moreland, he's been a-l'arnin'

ye how to shoot," he said, "and you've

"Say, sheriff," he chittered, "have

a chaw o' store-bought? By gonnies,

"I have heard through Luke More-

land," he said with more or less of

feeling in his voice, "a good many

spare you the frons and allow you to

Flowers turned to Dale.

had been there for a long time.

was a accident?" he sneered.

"Yes, it was an accident,"

Adam's father.

shoot, if you like."

ful compensation. . . .

oblivion.

who now was lying perfectly still.

CHAPTER I.—Young Carlyle Wilburton Dale, or "Bill Dale," as he elects to be known, sop of a wealthy coal operator, John K. Dale, arrives at the Halfway Switch, in eastern Tennessee, abandoning a life of idle case—and incidentally a bride. Patricia Chavering, at the altar—determined to make his own way in life. He meets "Babe" Littleford, typical mountaineer girl. "By" Heck, a character of the hills, takes him to John Moreland's home. Moreland is chief of his "dan," which has an old feud with the Lattlefords. He tells Dale of the killing of his brother, David Moreland, years ago, owner of rich coal deposits, by a man named Carlyle. Moreland's description of "Carlyle" causes Dale to believe the man was his father.

CHAPTER II.—Dale arranges to make his home with the Moreland family, for whom he entertains a deep respect.

CHAPTER III.—Talking with "Babe" Littleford next day. Dale is ordered by "Black Adam" Ball, bully of the district to leave "his girl" alone. Dale replies spiritedly, and they fight. Dale whips the bully, though badly used up. He arranges with John Moreland to develop David's coal deposits. Ben Littleford sends a challenge to John Moreland to meet him with his followers next day, in battle. Moreland agrees. battle. Moreland agrees,

CHAPTER IV.—During the night of the guns belonging to the Littlefords and the Morelands mysteriously disappear.

CHAPTER V.-Dale arranges to go to Channati to secure money for the mining of the coal. The two clans find their wespons, which the women had hidden, and line up for battle. "Babe." in an effort to stop the fighting, crosses to the Moreland side of the river, and is accidentally shot by her father and seriously wounded.

CHAPTER VI.—To get proper surgical sid. John Moreland, Ben Littleford and bale convey "Babe," unconscious, to the city. Doctors assure them she is not soriously hurt. Date meets an old friend, Bobby McLaurin, who had married Patricia Clavering. Telling his father of David Moreland's coal, the old gentleman's actions convince his son of his father's guilt in the killing of Moreland.

CHAPTER VII.—It is arranged that "Babe" is to stay with Mrs. McLaurin to be educated. Dale, refusing his father's proferred financial aid to develop the mine. Interests Newton Wheatley, capitalist, who agrees to furnish the money. Dale realizes he loves "Babe."

CHAPTER VIII. — Returning to the Halfway Switch, Dalo meets Major Bradiey, lawyer, and real friend of the mountaineers, whom he engages as connsel for the company. A man named Goff, of evil reputs, tries to bribe Dale to betray the Morelands by selling him the coal deposits and teiling them they are of little value. Dale attempts to thrash him, but Goff draws a revolver. The la unarmed.

CHAPTER IX—Goff splits the aid of a tortulent crowd, the Balls and Torrets, to make trouble for Dale's company. The

make trouble for Dale's company. The defords and Morelands agree to forget old feud and dwell in harmony.

At a point near where the little stream that flowed past the Halfway switch emptied into Doe river, where Doe river turned almost squarely to the left, Dale halted abruptly. He had seen a man dart behind a scrubby oak some thirty yards ahead of him; quite naturally, he concluded that the fellow meant to waying him, and he, too, stepped behind a tree, a big hemlock.

A silent minute went by, Then Date put his hat out on one side of the tree and peeped from the other side; it was an old trick that Grandpap Moreland had told him about, A rifle cracked promptly and sharply, and a bullethole appeared in the rim of his Following it, there came the coarse,

bass voice of Black Adam Ball, the mountaineer Goliath:

"You cain't fool me. I jest shet to put a hole in yore new hat and to show ye 'at I nin't no bad shot. You cain't hit my hat!"

Dale's temper, the temper that had always been so hard to keep under control, rose quickly. He tried to reason with himself, and couldn't; his passion mastered him. He snatched the big revolver from its holster and cocked it. With as steady a hand as ever held a weapon trained, he began to take aim at Ball's slouch hat, the half of which was in plain view at one side of the scrubby oak.

"I fooled you once, back there in the middle of the river," he cried hotly, "and now I'm going to fool you

There was in his voice that old, old primitive rage, which frightened him, and puzzled him too, in his better mo-

He let down the bead until it was barely visible in the notch, and eased off the trigger. The revolver roared and spat forth a tiny tongue of flame and a little cloud of white smoke, Ball sprang erect, wheeled, and fell crash-

ing to the leaves! Data dropped his weapon. He went as white as death, and his two hands clutched uncertainly at his throat. He was a murderer! No, he wasn't-his bullet had gone wild; it had struck Ball's head on the other side of the tree, by accident. But how could be prove that it had been an accident?

ye plumb fo'got about me axin' ye fo' Would any jury believe him? It was far from probable, He stepped from behind the hem-Adam's death-" lock and went toward the writhing Gollath, whose legs only were visible

Then a third shot rang out on the morning stillness. It had been fired things in your favor. I want you to unseen witness to the arrest of Bill from a point some little distance know that I'm sorry to have to take Dale. She was hidden behind a away, and Dale's condition of mind at you and place you in the Cartersville gnarled and twisted clump of sheepthe moment was such that he didn't jail. To show you that I mean it, I'll haurel, sitting on a patch of tiny, even note the direction from which the sound had come. He was unburt, ride your own horse along beside me, in her hands the tiny purple blossoms and he had not heard the whine of a as though you were not under arrest that are known as Job's tears, bullet or the pattering of shot on the | at all." leaves. When he looked about him, he saw no one; neither did he see any edge from his grief by means of his telltale smoke. Perhaps, he thought dimly, it had been a squirrel-hunter

shore l'arned purty d-d well. It must ha' been yore third shot 'at got Adam."

"I fired only once," disagreed Date, "Your son fired first; I fired second; and somebody else, I haven't the slightest idea who, fired the other shot."

"Aw, shet up! Ye can tell it at the trial," growled old Ball. Then to his

"We'll hold Dale right here, boys, ontel the shuriff he's sent atter comes. And we'll not move Adam, which same is accordin' to law, I reckon Shuriff Tom Flowers'll find a different job from what he expected to find; won't fellers'd gi' me a good, big chaw o' date. tobacker, Be durned of I don't, Adam's | Meeting called to order at 8:00

bad, by gonnies, and tobacker's allus a consolation—

"Bill Dale, you bain't got a chaw o' tobacker on ye, have ye—bought tobacker, store tobacker? It's a durned sight better'n home-made, I says. Ye say ye don't chew! Chew—h—l! Whyn't ye say 'chaw,' like a man! I allus knowed ye wasn't no 'count, no-how, Nobody 'at don't chaw tobacker for the count, no-how, Nobody 'at don't chaw tobacker for the preceding regular meeting were read and approved. Reading of bills and claims:

TAKE NOTICE, That in pursuance and by virture of a decree of the circuit court for the county of Gratiot, in chancery, made and entered in the above entitled cause on the 24th day of April A. D. 1922, it shall sell at public auction to the highest county of Gratiot, and state of Michigant, in the county of Gratiot, and state of Michigant and court house being the place for holding the circuit court for said court, on the circuit court for said court, on the circuit court for said court house being the circuit court for the county of Gratiot, in the county of Gratiot, in the county of cause on the 24th day of April about it very quickly for the time be-There was a bullet-hole through and through the great, shaggy head. The face behind the short, curly black ain't no 'count. . . . All right, Jim Alma Electric & Battery Co.

him, if they had to depopulate the whole Ball settlement, Jerusalem Cove hue of soapstone. Merciful tears and Hatton's Hell to accomplish It! Happily, the major's counsel prevailed,

Sheriff Tom Flowers was a tall and lithe, smooth-faced man. He arrived with Luke Moreland at noon, after hours of hard riding. He saw the high tension, and immediately steeled himself to handle the situation. After riding straight to the center of the J. Black gathering and there halting his horse, up into their ashen, angry faces, and he said evenly: they cursed him. Big and gripping

arrest, I must know something of the W. Wheeler circumstances. Only one man must M. Mapes speak at a time. No playing bad with R. Utley me; and remember that, gentlemen. zles. They could give him, at least, I'll certainly drop the fellow who V. Barnhill starts playing hoss with me, if it's the J. Howe last move I make on earth. Now somebody gently use his powers of speech," ever, went forward. "As the attorney J. Wilson of Mr. Dule, who stands accused of J. Campbell.

killing Adam Ball," he said to the of- B. Jones ficer, "I beg leave to state that my E. Overmyer cilent will do no talking at present." open his mouth,

But old Ball had something to say, and he proceeded to say it:

"He killed my son, Adam," pointing to Dule, "in cold blood. Me and about a dozen o' my kin was on our way over Long ridge to look at a bee tree. when we heered three pistol shots. We was right up thar," pointing to the porthward, "and we come a-runnin' over here to see, by gonnies, what was the matter. Well, by gonnles, we found Bill Dale than down on his knees aside o' my son, Adam, who was as dend as h-I or dender; and Bill Dale was a-sobbin' and a-sobbin' about it. And of he never killed my son Adam, what was he a-sobbin' and a-sobbin' about, I ax you that? And my son Adam, he had a rifle, by gonnies, but he never shot none at all. He was with us up to a few minutes before, and he hadn't shot none all mornin'. Shuriff Flowers, I wisht ye'd gi' me a good, big chaw o' tobacker, by gonales, 'cause my son Adam his death t has made me feel bad."

well-kept gray imperial, walked over to the dead man's rifle, picked it up and put its muzzle to his nose. He scented fresh powder-smoke. Then he faced old Ball with a strange, hard glitter commanded Adam Ball's in his blue eyes.

peculiar politeness.

hung by the neck ontel dead in the down them thar guns. Put down all It had three empty chambers when o' them thar guns right now; hear it should have had but one!

to the officer and replied with grave courtesy:

"Believe me, sir," with the very faintest trace of a smile, "I am very much obliged to you."

Old Ball obediently turned the weap- into the saddle. He faced the sheriff. "If you're ready to go, sir," he said, Together they rode through the woodland toward the broad, green val-

ley, with the Littlefords, the Morelands, Major Bradley and Hayes following closely behind them. Up on the side of David Moreland's

"Lord, what'll I do now?" she mur-Dale had by this time worn the keen | mured. at was a great and unanswerable many and beautiful floral offerings.

Attorney for Mortgagee, Address: Alms, Mich. great will power. He bowed slightly question, and it was a prayer, too.

"Lord, what'll I do now?" she re peated.

When Bill Dale had ridden out of her sight, she threw down the crushed flowers and flung herself prostrate, with her face close to the hemlock needles and the earth, and wept low and bitterly, and wept and wept-"Lord, what'll I do now?"

(Continued next week)

CITY COMMISSION

Alma, Michigan May 23, 1922 Regular meeting of the City Commission of the City of Alma in seshe, boys? Say, I wisht one o' you sion at the Council Chamber on above STATE OF MICHIGAN-The Circuit Court

death, it has made me feel sort o' o'clock p. m. by Mayor Chas. R. Mur-

how. Nobody 'at don't chaw tobacker ain't no 'count. . . All right, Jim Ike,' to his nephow, "Fil take a chaw o' yores, then. And Fil take a chaw o' yores, then. And Fil take a tol'ably big chaw, Jim Ike, 'cause Adam's death has made me feel sort o' bad, and tobacker's allus a consolation."

The sounds of the shooting had carried far, and it wasn't long until the scene of the tragedy was crowded with Balls and Torreys, Littlefords and Morelands. Major Bradley and Hayes, too, were there. Every man of them was armed; a very little thing might easily turn the place into a shambles. The major saw this, and he was afraid. He drew the leaders of the far major saw this, and he was afraid. He drew the leaders of the far might wasn't long upon them to do their utmost toward keeping peace until the coming of the sheriff.

At first John Moreland and Ben Littleford were for taking Bill Dale from the Balls and Torreys who guarded thin, if they had to depopulate the lim, if they had to depopulate the lattleford were for taking Bill Dale from the Balls and Torreys who guarded thin, if they had to depopulate the lim, if they had to depopulate the lim, if they had to depopulate the limit of the place into a shambles. The major saw this, and he was afraid. He grade the control of the sheriff.

At first John Moreland and Ben Littleford were for taking Bill Dale from the Balls and Torreys who guarded the limit of the place into a shamble the control of the sheriff.

At the country of the sheriff.

At the countr

B. Williams C. Williams F. Martell R. Mack O. Dver R. Schieb Bolenbacker R. Broadhead

G. Shong

P. Jerome

A. Myors

N. Grover

Nays-Creater.

eccording to their bids.

er, Archer_and Chick.

checks in payment thereof covering

upported by Commissioner Chick

that the Detroit Trust Company, De-

Ayes-Commissioners Glass, Crea-

Moved by Commissioner Glass and

upported by Commissioner Archer

that the Board of Special A. assors

C Van Norman

"In order that I may know who to

Major Bradley, more soldierlike than Dale understood and he did not

Major Bradley stopped caressing his

"You are a llar, sir," he said with a

A stir ran quickly over the Balls and Torreys. Sheriff Flowers called

"Quiet, there!" and there was quiet. "We'd a durned sight ruther see him He continued; "Where is Mr. Dale's revolver?"

The Balls had it. They produced it.

"Pass It to me butt first," ordered the law's representative. He knew that many a man had been shot while taking a revolver barrel first, and he was taking no chances.

Luke Moreland led up the sleek young bay that Bill Dale had named Fox, and Dale swung himself easily

mountain there had been a silent and dainty, pure blue dayflowers-crushing LEGAL NOTICES

Circuit Court Commissioner in and fo Gratiot County, Michigan. 53-STATE OF MICHIGAN-In the Circuit Court for the County of Gratict-In Chan-7.20 Odell Peet, Phintiff.

RECEIVER'S SALE

for the County of Gratiot.

24.00
Katherine Ott, Ivah E. Rond.
6.00
Augusta Raynor, Hattie Root.
Emma F. Campbell, Maggie Williams,
Nellie Andrews, Katle Smith,
3.60
Charles W. Giddings, Edward Cusick,
Nora Putnam, Anna Johnston,
Florence Bland, Fred T. Henry,
Myra Smith and the unknown heirs,
devisces, legatees and assigns of
Nelson R. Jones, James B. Porter,
and Daniel L. Case, Defendants.
Suit pending in the Circuit Court for the
County of Gratict, in Chancery, on this 7th
day of April, A. D. 1922, it appearing to me,
the subscriber, Circuit Judge of the 29th Judicial Circuit and of the County of Gratict
therein, from the allegations contained in the
sworn Bill of Complaint filed in the above entifled cause and from the affidavit filed in
said cause, that said plaintiff does not know
and has been unable after diligent search and
inquiry to ascertain the names of the persons
who are included as defendants therein withsut being named and that it can not be ascertained in what state or courtey the said 24.00 Katherine Ott. Ivah E. Bond.

17.00 out being named and that it can not be ascertained in what state or country the said
defendants, Katherine Ott and the unknown
18.00 beirs of Nelson B. Jones, James B. Porter
and Daniel L. Care reside; and that defendant, Edward Cusick, resides at Kennydale, in
21.00 the state of Washington; that defendant,
Nora Putnam, resides at Renton in the state
of Washington; that defendant, Anna John18.00 atom, resides at Chickenie, in the state of J. Lutz 18.00 aton, resides at Chickquin in the state of Floimes Crane & Bartling 2,582.87

J. French 4.50
Holmes Crane & Bartling 107.50
Moved by Commissioner Chick and supported by Commissioner Chick and supported by Commissioner Creaser the above bills as read be allowed and the classification of Searl & Searl, attorneys for plaintiff, it is ordered that the above named defendants and their and each above named defendants are the state of Louisies.

and the clerk instructed to issue checks in payment thereof covering vouchers Nos. 1028 to 1053.

A) es—Commissioners Glass, Creaser, Archer and Chick.

Nays—None.

Moved by Commissioner Glass and supported by Commissioner Chick that the hid of Holmes Crane & Bartling for paving be accepted, and the Mayor and Clerk be and they are hereby authorized to enter into a contract with Holmes, Crane and Bartling subject to the sale of the bonds.

Ayes—Commissioners Glass, Archer, Chick and Mayor Murphy.

Neys—Creaser.

And assigns, cause their and each of their appearance to be entered in this cause within torse of their appearance, they cause their answer to the said Bill of Complaint within twenty days after service on them of a copy of said Bill of Complaint be taken as confessed by each and all of said defendants; and also order, and that in default thereof, said Bill of Complaint be taken as confessed by each and all of said defendants; and also order to be published and circulating in said county of Gratiet, and that such publication is continued once each week for six weeks in succession; or that plaintiff cause a copy of this order to be personally served on said defendants and each of them at least twenty days before the time prescribed for their appearance.

EDWARD J. MOINET.

SEARL & SEARL.

Circuit Judge.

SEARL & SEARL.

Attorneys for Pisintiff.
Business address: St. Johns, Michigan.
NOTICE Moved by Comissioner Archer and The foregoing suit involves the title of lands described as the southwest quarter (t_k) of section one (1) in the township of Hamilton, Gratiot County, Michigan, and is brought to quiet the plaintiff's title thereto.

SEARL & SEARL,
Attorneya for Plaintiff.
Business address: St. Johns, Michigan. roit, Michigan be awarded the bonds

Nays—None.
Commissioner Glass offers the following resolution and moves its adoption.

RESOLUTION
Whereas the bid and proposal of the Detroit Trust Co., to purchase such amount of the paving bonds as are necessary for the construction of that improvement. Therefore be it resolved,
That the principal and interest be made payable at the Detroit Trust Co., Detroit, Michigan without additional charge to the City of Alma.
The above resolution was supported by Commissioner Archer and was pasted as follows:
Ayes—Commissioners Chick, Archer, Glass and Creaser.
Nays—None.
Moved by Commissioner Glass and supported by Commissioner Glass and supported by Commissioner Glass and supported by Commissioner Archer and was pasted as follows:
Ayes—Commissioner Glass and supported by Commissioner Glass and supported by Commissioner Glass and supported by Commissioner Archer and was pasted as follows:
Ayes—Commissioner Glass and supported by Commissioner Glass and supporte

that the Board of Special A. ssors meet and prepare a special assessment roll on Pine street from Superior St. to the north line of Walnut St. Ayes—Commissioners Glass, Chick, Creaser and Archer.

Nays—None.

Moved by Commissioner Chick and supported by Commissioner Archer that the meeting adjourn. The motion prevails.

Chas. R. Murphy,

Mayor.

C. F. Blank,

Clerk..

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to extend our heartfelt thanks to the many friends who so kindly assisted us during the illness and death of our beloved daughter and sister Margaret. We also wish to express our appreciation of the many and beautiful floral offerings.

Mrs. Mayde Gorman and family.

Alterney for Mortgagee.

Alterney of Mortgagee.

Alterney of Mortgagee.

Alterney for Mortgagee.

Alterney for Mortgagee.

Alterney for Mortgagee.

Alterney for Mortgagee.

Business Directory

Professional Cards

RECEIVER'S SALE

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of an order of the Circuit Court for the County of Wayne, In Chancery, I will sell at public auction for each to the highest bidder all the stock of groceries and dry goods and the fixtures owned and used in connection therewith, heretofore owned by Ross Miller, and subject to any liens or incumbrance that may rest thereon. This sale will take place at the Village of Middleton, in Gratiot County, Michigan, on June 2nd, 1922, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, Central Standard Time, at the building in which such property is located. THOMAS J. CARNEY, M. D. General Practice and Surgery Office Hours 2 to 4 p. m.

This is an exceptionally clean, up-to-date stock, in a good location, a splendid opportunity for a successful business. 508 Woodworth Ave. Alma, Mich. D. L. JOHNSON, Receiver. DR. FRED J. GRAHAM In Chancery.
The City of Alma, a municipal corporaon, plaintiff, vs A. R. Purcell, Defen-PHYSICIAN AND

SURGEON Office Hours: 10:30 to 11:30 a. m.; 2 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m. Telephone: Union 41-2R

DR. NELSON F. McCLINTON Practice Limited to Diseases of Genito-Urinary System 19:30 to 12:90, 1:30 to 4:00; Evenings 7:00 to 8:30 Monday, Wednesday, Saturday and by appointment.

SAGINAW, MICH.

R. B. SMITH, M. D. Practice Limited to Diseases of Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat GLASSES FITTED Hours: 9 to 11:30 a. m.; 1:30 to 4:00 attributes: 7 to 8 Union Phone 211 Pollasky Block ALMA, MICHIGAN

CARNEY HOSPITAL Up-to-date-Prepared to care for all

Licensed Embalmer Paul F. Crandell

> DAY PHONE 5-RED **NIGHT PHONE 469** Funeral Director

Licensed Embalmer E. C. Crandell DAY PHONE 5-RED NIGHT PHONE 5-GREEN **Funeral Director**

FIRE INSURANCE GRACE A. SMITH, D. C., Assistant JOHN D. SPINNEY, Agent

Room 9, Pollasky Block-Union Phone 85 Alma-Ithaca-St. Johns Bus Leave Alma 6:10 a. m. 11:30 a. m. and 100 p. m. (Slow Time) TWO TRIPS SUNDAYS AT 2 to 4:30, 7 to 8 p. m. Pollasky Blk.

Fare-Alma to St. Johns \$1.16 FIGURE ONE HOUR LATER CITY TIME GEO. R. COLBATH

Expert Piano Tuner Player Piano Mechanic

With Durkee Piano Co.

Seasonable Cut Flowers and Plants for All Purposes Shrubbery a Specialty J. C. PARDEE FLORIST Nurserles: 716 East Superior St. Phone 840 Black

BUY YOUR

CINDERELLA COAL OF THE LITTLE ROCK COAL &

LUMBER CO.

The Record Press will do your Job Printing Satisfactorily

Ray Storage Batteries

Are guaranteed two years unconditionally. The correct size for your car always in stock.

Shreeve & Buccanning Chevrolet Dealers-Alma, Mich. 230 West Superior St.

The HOME BAKERY

The Best Baked Goods fresh every day Meals and Lunches at all hours. Try our dinner at 30c.

328 State Street

Stahl & Oswald General Contractors & Builders

Estimates given on all classes of work St. Louis-Alma

EDGAR M. WOOD ARCHITECT

ALMA - - - MICH.

S. L. BENNETT

FIRE INSURANCE MARY M. DICKERSON, Clerk ROOMS 4 and 5

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK DRY CLEANING and DYEING EXPERT REPAIRING Alma City Dry Cleaners & Tailors

Walter C. Hardgrove GENERAL INSURANCE

Corner Woodworth and Superior

cases except contagious. Apply for Tel. 417 Residence 541 Wright Ave. ALMA, MICH.

> Edward G. Sluyter, D.O. Rectal Diseases

Painless Removal of PILES—FISSURES—ULCERS

Alma State Savings Bank Block

That CHIROPRACTOR Smith

Palmer Graduates, 1912 PRIVATE DRESSING ROOMS

Phone 213 Hrs. 10 to 12 n. m. Rooms 11-12-14

ALMA'S LARGEST

PARIS CAFE

Home cooking and baking Coolest Spot in Town

CARRAS BROS., Proprietors 210 E. Superior St.

Arcada Livery Feed and Sales Stable

> 317 Prospect Street ALMA, MICHIGAN

Team work a specialty ROY BURRELL, Prop.

Phone 133

LEWIS HUDSON

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE

Office-201 E. Superior St. Phone 131

Luchini Confectionery Store

ICE CREAM, CANDY, FRUITS NUTS, CIGARS, TOBACCO FLOYD LUCHINI, Prop.

FOR FRUITS OF ALL KINDS ICE CREAM

CANDY, CIGARS AND TOBACCO SEE

FORTINO BROS. Wholesale Fruit Merchants 224 Superior St.

The European Cafe

NICK BARDAVILLE & CO.

117 E. Superior St.

Alma, Mich.